

—always to have lessons to learn! Oh, I shouldn't like *that!*"

"Oh, you foolish Alice!" she answered herself. "How can you learn lessons in here? Why, there's hardly room for *you*, and no room at all for any lesson-books!"

And so she went on, taking first one side and then the other, and making quite a conversation of it altogether; but after a few minutes she heard a voice outside, and stopped to listen.

"Mary Ann! Mary Ann!" said the voice. "Fetch me my gloves this moment!" Then came a little pattering of feet on the stairs. Alice knew it was the Rabbit coming to look for her, and she trembled till she shook the house, quite forgetting that she was now about a thousand times as large as the Rabbit, and had no reason to be afraid of it.

Presently the Rabbit came up to the door, and tried to open it; but, as the door opened inwards, and Alice's elbow was pressed hard against it, that attempt proved a failure. Alice heard it say to itself, "Then I'll go round and get in at the window."

"*That you wo'n't!*" thought Alice, and, after waiting till she fancied she heard the Rabbit just

under the window, she suddenly sprang up on her hand, and made a snatch in to get hold of anything, but she got only a fall, and a crash of broken glass. She concluded that it was just as well to get into a cucumber-frame, or so.

Next came an angry voice—  
"Pat! Where are you?" And Alice had never heard before, "S  
Digging for apples, yer hono

"Digging for apples, indeed  
angrily. "Here! Come and  
(Sounds of more broken gla

"Now tell me, Pat, what's t

"Sure, it's an arm, yer hono  
nounced it "arrum.")

"An arm, you goose! Wh  
size? Why, it fills the whole

"Sure, it does, yer hono  
all that."

"Well, it's got no busines  
go and take it away!"

There was a long silence  
could only hear whispers no

"Sure, I don't like it, yer ho

"Do as I tell you, you cowa